Special Power Blonde Issue

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Female Mimics International

The Vogue of The Transgenered Established Since 1964

Blonde Power!

The Majesty and Pageantry, of The Queens of the Ball

Girl's Finishing School

Newest Personals of The People You Want To Meet

Plus More Flot Blondes in Powerl



RuPaul Song Goddess

of the 90°S

Knows all About Blonde Power!

ADULTS ONLY ALL MODELS OVER 18 YEARS OF ACT

F.M.I

Female Mimics International

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Our cover says it all the "Magnificent RuPaul", full of energy, light and life doing a great deal of wonderful deeds for all of us. From what I hear, a vary positive deeds for all of us. tive role model, to look up to and appreciated for her outstanding and outspoken view on living and loving yourself and everyone around you. This, my dears, is

blonde power at it's very best.

Balls, balls, balls, who's got the balls, come on girls, I want to know where and when the balls are, and where they are happening. It seems to me the economics of putting on those fabulous affairs has kept many of the promoters away from doing as many in the last few years. I would love to hear from anyone with insight to what's happened. Perhaps III have to throw one myself! to throw one myself!

In the mean time, I hope you are all warm and well and doing what keeps you most happy. Work on being positive, kind and patient to all, and oh yeah,

practice only safe sex!

All my love,

KIM CHRISTY







QUEENS OF THE BALL







5 F.M.I

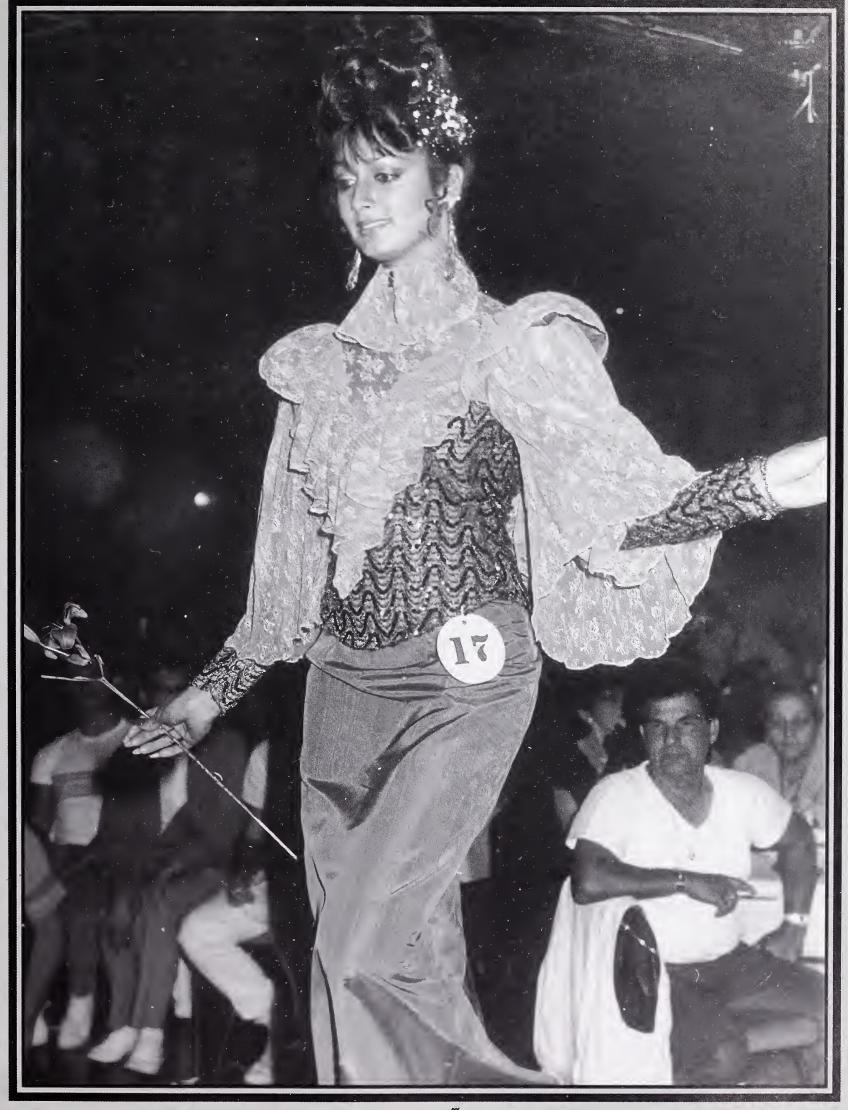
Either being back stag or in the audience, the sound of cheering and wild applause is the ticket and it's all the more fun if you are dressed to nines yourself.







F.M.I



7 F.M.I





9 F.M.I



St. Ursula's Academy advertised itself as a finishing school for girls between fifteen and eighteen years of age. Frank Heath applied for a job there as a maths tutor, the advert that gave details of the job stating that the school traditionally had a man to teach the subject.

He saw no reason why he shouldn't teach in a girls' school, but he began to have second thoughts when he was told at the interview that there were no other men on the staff and that all the teachers apart from himself were women.

"I don't think you'll have any difficulties," said Miss Gimson, the headmistress. "You'll soon fit in, I think."

Later he was introduced to Miss Marshall, a tall dark-haired woman of about twenty, very little older than the girls she was teaching. "Look after him, Valerie, will, you," said Miss Gimson. She stressed the words "look after" in such a way that they seemed to take on some special significance for Frank Heath. It almost seemed that she was giving the young mistress a special signal, one that he could not interpret.

"Yes," replied Miss Marshal,
"I'll look after him all right."
She turned to Frank and said,
"Come with me, Mr. Heath."

She first showed him his room and then suggested that he should go with her to her own

apartment where she would tell him more about the running of the school.

Hers was a much more lavish lavish room than the one he had been given and it had another room off, as well as its own bathroom and kitchenette.

"Sit down, and let me get you a drink," said Valerie as she led him towards a low divan covered with cushions at one side of the room.

"What I want to suggest is that you should try to forget you are a man," began Miss Marshall. "just go about your work as if you were really one of us and then you'll have no difficulties. If you insist on separating yourself from the female staff and make a point of stressing you are different because you are a man, I think you will create real difficulties for yourself."

"I see what you mean," said Frank. "Well, of course I shan't stress my maleness. As far as I can I'll follow the example of the other teachers, though naturally, I can't pretend to be a woman."

"You could make yourself more feminine than you are though," she answered.

"Make myself more feminne?" he said unbelievingly.

"Yes, why not? It would very much be to your advantage."

"I'm not sure I know what you mean, Miss Marshall."

"There are quite a few of the staff who resent the presence of a man," she told him. "They have even threatened to deal with any man employed here. That's partly why we've had difficulty keeping a man on the staff. Also it's the reason why the salary is so much higher than in any other school."

"I should resist any such thing," he replied. "I hope non of the staff will try anything. If they did, they would come off the worst."

"With the greatest of respect Mr. Heath I very much doubt that."

"Well, anyway, I think I'd better go to my own room now," he said, "I want to get some rest."

He left the French mistress' room and made his way back to his own. He had no sooner sat down than there was a knock at the door, and when he called out, "come in," two other members of the staff entered.

"I think we have a few things to tell you, Mr. Heath," one of them said.

"What do you mean?" he

queried.

"We have come to tell you that we don't like men on the staff and if you want to stay here you'll have to fit in completely with our wishes and in the end behave exactly as if you were a woman," said the second teacher, a well-built woman of about twenty-five whose name was Sally Vincent.

"Oh, I'm afraid you'll be disappointed," he said. "I have no intentions of behaving like a woman."

"Do you mean that?" It was the first woman who spoke, Miss Leadbeater of the science department.

"Yes, of course."

The two women looked at each other and then after a muttered exchange they walked across to where he was sitting and grabbed him, one of the knocking him to the floor before he could protest or take evasive action.

"We shall see who are the masters here," said Miss Leadbeater. "Undress him."

The two women between them began to pull off his clothes, and despite his efforts to free himself, it wasn't long before he was lying naked on the floor, the heel of one of the women on his belly.

"I think we shall have to demonstrate that we know how to handle people like you," said Miss Vincent. "Let's give him a thrashing first of all."

At those ominous words he made a renewed effort to get free, but it only made the women more determined than ever to put him in his place by demonstrating that together they were much more than a match for him.

Miss Leadbeater drew a cane



from her gown, and waving it over him ordered him to get over the arm of the sofa.

When he hesitated he got a kick from Miss Vincent's stiletto heel, and thinking it would be wise to pretend to be obeying them he got to his feet and placed himself, buttocks exposed, over the end of the sofa.

If he had any ideas of getting away when they weren't paying attention he was quickly disillusioned for almost as soon as he got into position Miss Vincent put a pair of handcuffs on his wrists, the other teacher grabbing him from behind by his neck to prevent him from struggling.

Then the cane came down, hitting his buttocks firmly and squarely, forcing him to struggle in a desperate attempt to avoid the next stroke. But it was wholly unavailing, and during the next three or four minutes, as Miss Vincent held him down, he received eleven more strokes over his buttocks, reducing him almost to tears.

But it was only the beginning. "I think that will show you we mean what we say," said one of them as they released his hands.

The amazed Frank Heath stood there just beginning to grasp the fact that he had just been given a caning by another member of the staff to which he was the latest recruit. And that other member of the staff had been a woman! He began to think he must be dreaming, but he was brought down to reality by Miss Leadbeater telling him to dress.

"You had better come with us, I think, Mr. Heath, we have some more things to show you," she said.

He was determined that nothing of the kind should happen again, but he could not actually refuse to go with them. He would be on his guard and forestall any move of the kind that had led to the caning in his own room.

When he was dressed, the two women, flanking him on either side, led him down the corridor to a room marked 'private.' They opened the door and pushed him in ahead. Immediately he was inside the door they followed him, locking door after them.

"This is what we call the 'Special Room,' Mr. Heath," said Miss Vincent. "It's the room where both your predecessors spent a fair amount of time. Now, in your case, provided you do as we tell you to there is no need why you should do the same. But if you make things difficult for us then you will undoubtedly suffer the same fate."

"What do you want me to do?" he asked.

"Well, we'd like to to undress first," said Miss Vincent. "It's much simpler that way. We have some special clothes we want you to put on, for one thing."

"But I want to wear my own clothes," he protested.

"Ah, well if that's your attitude we will have to undress you ourselves," said Miss Leadbeater. "Come on, Sally."

They grabbed him, and he was tripped by miss Vincent before he could defend himself or make for the door. At once they started to undress him, achieving their object this time even more quickly than on the previous occasion.

As soon as he was naked they forced him onto a straight-backed chair and quickly strapped him to it so that he was a virtual prisoner. He protested demanding to know what they thought they were doing, but they merely smiled at him.

"You've asked for this Frank

Heath," said Miss Vincent.

She was standing to one side, but he noticed that she was slipping out her blouse and skirt, though keeping her gown over her shoulders. Still with her back to him she was removing her stockings and knickers, replacing the long rubber boots when she had done so. And then, putting her arms back into her gown sleeves and adjusting her mortar-board she turned to face him. He was amazed to see she was naked except for the gown and boots

In her hand she held her knickers. "We'll gag him with these," she said to her fellow-teacher, who was behind him, and whom he could not see. She handed the knickers to Miss Leadbeater who, standing just behind Frank's chair, reached around and stuffed them into his mouth, and then quickly fixed them in place with short strap. He was literally bound and gagged, and unable to speak.

Miss Leadbeater now came to Miss Vincent's side, and he saw that she, too, was naked except for her gown and knee-length rubber boots.

"I think you thought you were too clever for us, Mr. Heath, and that you could come and join our staff and ignore our wishes. Well, by now you must be aware that we mean what we say, and we don't put up with a man who doesn't accept that this is a female establishment where female rules and ways apply completely."

She continued to talk, but now she disappeared behind his back and he heard her fiddling with some sort of switch on the wall.

"We have decided, therefore, that our best course is to feminize you completely. Had you been willing to admit freely that we had a right to demand that

you should behave as we wanted you to then we might have avoided this. But you have left us no alternative. We shall completely feminize you and make you you into a woman - or at least, make you into a man who will in every way behave like a woman. We have gagged you with knickers as you are going to have to wear knickers sooner or later. But first we shall shave all the hair from your body that does not conform to the female distribution. Also we shall shave your head completely as you will shortly be given a wig to help you look and feel more like a woman."

He now heard the electric shaver humming close to his head, and a moment later Miss Leadbeater was moving it up his neck and over his scalp.

He struggled in a desperate attempt to free himself, but it was of no avail. In any case, Miss Vincent was watching closely, and would have prevented him from escaping if he had somehow managed to break free from the straps. Five minutes later his head was completely shaven.

"Now you will see that we shave our genitals," said Miss Leadbeater, directing his attention to Miss Vincent's mons veneris, "and so we intend to shave your genitals too."

With those extremely ominous words she got down on her knees and started to shave him, working her way from his belly to his penis and scrotum, as well as over his hairy thighs, continuing to keep the shaver moving until he was completely hairless from his belly to his knees.

It was tea-time and the two women left him strapped to the chair while they went off to the senior common room to join the



rest of the staff and inform them of the progress they had made with Frank Heath.

Meanwhile, Heath himself sat there, miserable and completely downcast at what had happened to him and what was in store for him if these women got their way. They had shaved him, and he was horrified at the thought of what he would look like. Although he certainly had no wish to wear a wig he now almost welcomed the idea, for the thought of being seen as he was at them moment frightened him: he would be the subject of ridicule among the girls.

If, however, he thought they were finished with him for the time being he was mistaken, for the two mistresses returned after half an hour, immediately undoing their gowns as they entered the room to expose their

breasts and genitals. They did it in a blatant, almost vulgar way that he found obscene.

"Put his hands in the cuffs," said Miss Leadbeater, "and then we can suspend him from the bar."

The cuffs were of metal, and when they had put his wrists in them they were inserted into an iron rod rod fitted to two chains that were fixed to the ceiling. Miss Vincent went to one side of the room and began to wind up the chains until the bar rose above his head and his arms were stretched vertically above him. She stopped winding the chain at the point when his feet were beginning to leave the floor.

"Now we can carry your feminization a stage or two further," commented Miss Leadbeater.

She had been wearing a

Cont'd on page #40



DIRTY LITTLE LIMERICKS

by: Francene March

There once was a young man from Park Place
Who adored wearing satins and lace.
He loved being a girl
Giving the boys a whirl
Letting them fuck his cute made-up face.

There once was a man from Boyne City
Who wore lingerie and false titties
No one would guess
That under his dress
He had a seven inch clitty.

There once was a transvestite so gay
Who loved men any old way
He kept his mouth busy
Filled with sweet jizzy
'Cause he liked sucking cock all day.



Tetters to Kim Christy

If you wish to write to Kim and possibly have your letter published please send all correspondence to F.M.I.P.O. BOX 1622, STUDIO CITY CA. 91614. All letters sent are considered for unconditional publication unless otherwise specified. If you wish to have your pictures published as well, please see the new requirements for model releases and id on page 39...



Dear Kim

I just bought my first copy of F.M.I. It's great!! I'm not a crossdresser, just someone who finds them exciting. The photo layout of Morelle was fantastic! What a beautiful woman. I've loved all the movies I've seen her in. I'll be ordering her photo set soon, so I can have a clean tasteful photo of her to put up in my locker locker at work. It'll be great to hear all of the complements she gets from all of the straight, homophobic guys I work with. If they only knew!

Does Morelle have a fan club? If so, how do I contact it?

I had a dream a few years back,

and when I woke up I thought about it a while and thought it might make a good script for a movie. Enclosed you will find the script done as well as I can; I'm not a pro. If you can use it, I'd love to see it some day. I know it must be hard sitting in front of a sheet of paper and trying to figure out a way to work the big surprise in.

One more thing. In future movies I, for one, would love to see the she-male on top during the intercourse scenes. Let the girls have some fun too!

Love, Jack

Dear Jack,

I'm sorry to tell you that my good friend Morelle died last year. This was reported in our last issue (F.M.I. #78) along with some final photos of her. If you ever tell your coworkers about Morelle, I would love to hear about it. I'm giggling at the image of those homophobes getting hot and hungry for her.

Thanks for your script. It looks like lots of fun. We'll hold on to it for the future. As for the girls being on top—believe me, they have lots of fun whether on top or bottom!

Love, Kim

Dear Kim,

I was sitting in my tiny apartment this evening studying for an insurance examination which I need to be prepared for by this Thursday, when it suddenly occurred to me that perhaps I should write to you regarding an issue that has been with me for several months now.

I was living in the San Francisco area of California until around January of this year. I had lived there for over 20 years, but as far back as a year prior to January I had been unable to secure a job on a permanent basis. I finally decided to return to the mid-west, where I have family, because I felt very insecure financially, and thought someone there would help me if I needed it.

Let me explain that around July of 1991, I was diagnosed by my therapist, a well known authority in the field of gender dysphoria, as a primary candidate for Sexual Reassignment. I really have no problem with myself as female, and want to return to that lifestyle as soon a possible. My transition to female was interrupted by my need to relocate in the mid-west. It was necessary at the time to do something or face the possibility of living on the street. Anyway, to make a long story short — I don't want to live in Michigan any longer than I need to, and was wondering if you have any suggestions on places other than California where I might consider living the remainder of my life in my chosen lifestyle. People here in Michigan seem to be very unaccepting of people who are, in their eyes, somewhat different. Well, I accepted that I was different several years ago, and quite frankly, don't feel like a whole person any more. Because of the need to be socially accepted here, I have to put on this male facade in order to survive. I am doing it, however I am very unhappy. If you can help me, I would be very grateful. Who knows, maybe sometime you and I will meet and I might be called upon to return the favor.

With love and adoration...

Sincerely, Ms. Shelby M.

Dear Shelby,

I'm sorry to hear of your difficult circumstances. Hang on to your dreams, girl, your day will come. I know many women in your situation. Having to put on the male person for work is an agony for us all.

Might I suggest that when you move, that you do so as yourself, as Shelby. Arriving at your new locale as a woman will make things easier, as you will be known and accepted as a woman from the start.

As for where to live: There are T's and support groups in every state of the union, but San Francisco, Los Angeles, Chicago, and the Boston-New York-Washington, DC area seem to be best for us. Some states, CA for one, have provisions for preoperative transsexuals to obtain degal female id. provided you are living full time, on hormones, headed towards surgery, and can get your doctor to sign the required forms.

Good luck… Love, Kim

Dear Kim Christy,

I hope you forgive this rather personal letter.

However, I wanted to say how very upset I was to read in a recently received back issue of F.M.I. of the death a cruelly young age, of your dear friend, International Chrysis. Belatedly, I offer you my deepest sympathy in your terribly sad loss.

It is quite some time ago that, upon opening one of the early editions of F.M.I., I first set eyes on those now legendary photographs of yourself and Chrysis, portrayed as two young American "misses" having fun with your wardrobe. The image of coltish beauty and seductive femininity, animated by girlish high spirits, which you both presented, was for me so powerful that the intensity of the moment has never left me. I could write at length about my own "story," but I will spare you "ennui." Suffice it to say that (as you may possibly

recollect from a previous letter of mine) I, myself, am a transsexual, my identification with the opposite sex and the compulsion to dress in female clothes having started in earliest childhood.

However, unlike you and Chrysis — and so many other courageous and wonderful shemales — I have lead a timid existence, concealing my transsexuality from all but a few close friends. That is, up until a month or so ago — Yes, I have finally yielded to my innermost desires and set forth on the momentous journey which will take me across the sex border into womanhood, where I have always belonged.

I do not imagine for a minute that you would be particularly interested in the humdrum sex change of a middle aged "Britisher," as such. But there is a reason why I am telling you a few facts about myself, and that is this: I do not know whether this is a common experience among TS's; I can only say that in my own case there have occurred, at various points in my life, incidents of over-powering emotion, each of which has propelled me a step further in the direction of my ultimate transsexual destiny, at the portals of which I now stand. Without question, that first sight of those photographs of you and Chrysis, to which I refer earlier in this letter, was one such incident. Thus it is that you yourself have in a strange way and quite unwittingly - had a great influence in my life. And so indeed did Chrysis — may God rest her soul.

This "woman-to-be" is eternally grateful to you both for showing the way.

I should perhaps just mention in conclusion that, at a private gender identity clinic which I attend in London, I have been diagnosed as "intrinsically and profoundly" transsexual — and so I am in doubt I am following the right course. With all good wishes (and again much sympathy),

Alexandra M.

Dear Alexandra,

Thank you for your kind remembrance of my late friend International Chrysis. I miss her. It is nice to think that she (and I) was an inspiration for you. Good luck on your transition. Always remember the choices are yours. I know many women who thought they wanted surgery, but found they could live quite happily if they could live as women, even without surgery.

Love, Kim

Dear Kim,

I have been cross-dressing since early childhood, where I started by secretly trying on my Mother's clothes.

Where the opportunity has risen I have dressed ever since, accompanied by those memories of beautifully made-up ladies gliding down the street, shapely legs clad in seamed stockings and high-heels. Hips swaying under flowery feminine summer frocks, or full circle sunray pleated skirts, suddenly being blown up by a gust of wind to reveal a mass of frilly white net petticoats, or layers of beautifully embroidered lace trimmed nylon organza, and so on...

I'm now 41, and have accumulated an extensive wardrobe of those hard to find cocktail, evening and wedding gowns, as well as three full-skirted ballroom dresses (Old-Tyme Dancing with 100 yards of nylon net underskirts), over the years. Being 1.80m [5'11"], with the help of a sewing machine, it has been possible to make up those petticoats to suit my desires and relive those fetish-dreams of childhood years.

Naturally, being a fan of Jane Mansfield, Marilyn Monroe, Diana Dors, Alma Cogan, etc... I also admire great female impersonator stars of the 50's and 60's, such as Randy Taylor, Hans Crystal, Terry Noel, Holli White, Ricky Renee, Coccinelle and many more.

Of the hundreds of US magazines published every year

repeatedly showing to overflow the same cheese-cake photographs of Transsexuals, Transvestites and Drag Queens in erotic positions, geared exclusively to the "Sex Market," there is virtually nothing I have found in recent years relating to the past decade, described above, in the form of articles or photographs. There are very few exceptions.

All requests in this direction in the past, from Europe, seem to fall on deaf ears in the USA, if not completely ignored. This is very depressing. Maybe it's time for a change. Many of your older readers will thank you. I know I will.

I enclose a few photos of me. Hope you will publish them.

Yours truly, Petula

Dear Petula,

I can certainly understand your fascination with that period and its clothing. I'll see if we can do something on this in the future, though I can't promise anything. As you point out, finding the old dresses and skirts takes dedicated prowling of the second-hand shops.

Love, Kim





Dear Kim,

In the most recent F.M.I. I noticed you have a new model release that is required before publishing photos. Enclosed is a signed copy of the release and some photos that I hope you will be able to use in future future issues of F.M.I. Legal hassles like the ones you are operating under are a waste of governmental resources, but what's a girl gonna do? ...

I mentioned in my previous letter that you and the fabulous models you feature have been an inspiration to me over the years. I am not a full-timer (nor do I seek to become one), but I have had some terrific, crazy times out in drag, met a bunch of interesting people, and wouldn't trade away any of my experiences *en femme*.

Thanks for the opportunity of seeing our pictures in print, and for giving all of us a classy magazine like F.M.I.

Sincerely, Dina

Dear Dina,

Thanks for the kind words. Your photos look great. Hope you enjoy seeing yourself in print.

Love, Kim

MORE BLONDE POWER & PURE PUSSY IN PINK!







BLONDE



POWER

POWER



BLONDES











26 F.M.I



AND NOW ONE MORE POWER BLONDE MICHELLE

GET BACK BRIDGET BARDOT, THIS "GIRL" GOT MEAT!

Sexy, young, and full of herself Michelle knows all the right people, the right way to dress, and the right fork to use.

She has worked very hard at becoming the "women" she has become.

Though not always a perfect lady all the time as these photos will attest,

She never the less can always be taken out in public, either to the opera or the local leather bar.

Michelle will never let you down, She knows Her place,

She is a power blonde.







F.M.I

Personal

Female Mimics International

ADS









NEW TO THE SCENE — SWM, 21, Nebraska, seeks intelligent, 18-25 yrs., TV, TS or female, bi, gay, or straight, for correspondence and/or meeting and we'll take it from there. I love to please. I'm open minded, educated and lonely. Write me and we'll see what happens. Rhonda

TV TRAMPS would like to meet with other TVs to act out whore/slut fantasies. Let's meet for photo/video sessions. Couples, endowed males write soon. Photo, phone necessary. Michelle F-929

TS MINDED CLOSET TV wishes to meet w/m 21 and up. For permanent relationship, marriage. 28, 5'9" 140lbs. Must relocate to your area. I am HIV neg., no drugs and 100% very sincere. You must be also. SASE and phone. Love, Viginia F-930

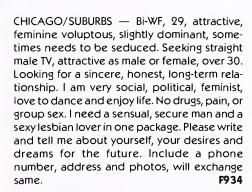
NY TV — sit with me in front of my fireplace and share secrets with me. I'm clean, safe, discreet, and looking for a girl/boy friend for good times. Photo please! F-931





F932

BI-WHITE MALE looking for TV/TS, or Shemale for fun and possible relationship. A/P French, Greek and tongue crazy! No beards/mustaches but a good looking woman with a manly function. Entertain or travel, photo/phone, F932 VIVACIOUS, fun-loving girl would like to meet females, couples and other gorgeous queens. Would you enjoy a girlfriend with something extra? Then write and tell me about yourself and your desires. I will answer all who include photo. Cent. Ohio



LOVELY, PASSABLE, - TV/TS's wanted for friendship and frolic by emerging. Shemale covergirl. Through practice and sexual conditioning, I have been totally feminized and transformed from a bra-wearing sissy boy into a sultry, submissive TV slut who can no longer satisfy a genetic woman. I am seeking sublime satisfaction for my desires and fantasies from other cocky girls. Send photo and detailed letter for reply. Love, Andrea.

SINGLE, WHITE, preoperative transsexual, ultra feminine, desires monogamous live-in relationship with financially and emotionally secure gentleman able to suppport me. Willing to relocate.





F-936



F933



N.Y. (UPSTATE) — Submissive TV seeks correspondence and meetings with similarly minded others for "Girl Talk" and mutual sharing of interests. Please send photo and interests. Love, Kathi! F-937

SBM, 23, 5'11" — I am looking for pretty TV's or TS's for friendship and more. I am sincere and for real. Black women are a plus, but beauty a must. Tony! F-938

I'M READY FOR MY STAR! — Didi, a 24 hours TS. I'm beautiful talented, sexy and have lot of love and kisses to give for the right gentleman who can help back me financially. I have a great personality and a good sense of humor. Your photo gets my love and XXX until then. F-939



F-941



F-939





F-947

PANTY FETISH? — Athletic white male looks great in satin panties. Will send Polaroids to all TV's, TS's men/women who write and tell me your panty sniffing stories. I also will share my adventures. F-940

BI TV — slender, sexy, passive, seeks all beautiful TV, TSs females, single males 9 plus and couples. SASE and photo.

F-94

I AM AN EFFEMINANT, YOUNG AND CAREFREE TV — who often goes out in public (very passable). I enjoy wearing formal and summer party dresses. All of them are made of taffeta, lace or velvet and short enough to show off my sexy legs. Underneath I wear a minibasque or bustier with garters, panties and nylons. Most of my high heels are lace covered and often dyed to match my dress. If you enjoy this type of woman, maybe we can get together. Love and Kisses, Rachael!



F-942

TV — wishes to become complete shemale and live it full time. Looking for Mistress, couple or TS to guide me. Slave/maid, valet, or whatever in return, surgery, hormones. Relocation no problem. Would love to make a movie.

BEAUTIFUL TV — 140lbs., 5'9" platinum blonde, ultra feminine, seeks male conversion, 18 to 50, disease free, slim, trim, clean, for sex, fun, love, possible life mate, request photo, brief letter. TV's welcome, Alb. area only.



DEMURE, ULTRA PASSABLE — petite Bi-TV, 5'5" 130lbs., 8", enjoy daitng, sexy video roles, fun but sincere people. Photo insures reply. Discretion, safe circumstance only please. Love, Carole-Anne! F-944

I AM RENE' — a discreet, NY/Bi, sweet, sexy black TV. I am looking for that special "someone" who can both arouse and please the woman inside me. I adore intimate dinners at home, dressed in sexy low cut dresses, shimmering hose, high heels and tight hourglass corsets. Correspondence from all black TS's and TV's especially welcomed.

23 YR. OLD BLACK MALE — looking for beautiful, passable ladies for fun and maybe more. No gay men. Especially love black women from 21-35. Love photos. Send photo, phone and address. Will respond to all. Tony!





F-943

F-945

PA-OHIO — first ad anywhere. Openminded TV w/many interests, desires. Photo/fantasy exchange and possibly meetings w/TVs, TSs, couples, females and males. Photo & SASE guarantee reply. F-948



F-948

PHOENIX-LAS VEGAS AREAS — Young professional male, 28 years old, 6', 175lbs., interested in meeting/corresponding w/attractive, feminine TS. If interested, please respond w/photo and letter. F-949

ME AND MY FRIEND here are very lonely. Are there any hot TVs, women or men interested in solving my problem? Love, Joanie F-950



F-950

ARE YOU A HOT TV, TS OR CD? Have you dreamed of exploring your most feminine and submissive side at the hands of an experienced master. Write Sir Midian now, and live the dream.

F-951

VERY ATTRACTIVE, straight acting Indianapolis Bi WM, 34, 6', 180lbs, is seeking a very feminine and passable TV or pre-op Transsexual for a very special and loving relationship. I want to give you my undivided attention and love as we enjoy dining, dancing and romantic days and nights together. If you have been searching for a man who has yet to treat and respect you as the real woman you are, I may be the companion you're looking for. We may have much to talk about! Please include recent photo. Serious replies only.



F-952

3.₫ F.M.I



F-954

STATUESQUE — TS pre-op, cute, cuddly and loving. College educated and secure w/a gloriously boundless imagination. Would like to meet tall (6' 2" and over) men, pref, but will answer all. Avid writer and correspondent.







SWM Hetero — TV 32 years old seeks other beautiful passible TV's/TS's for friendship and going out in public. This Georgia peach would especially like to hear from understanding women for friendship and fun. Photo please, Lisa. **F-955**

Southern Belle TV — mid-30's looking for "girlfriends" into exotic-ultra glamour. Love lingerie, makeup, ultra-long cigarettes. I will pose for your custom fantasy, photos or video. Especially love wedding gowns. Will answer all with photo. Love, Lisa.

F-956



F-956



F-958

Tall Handsome Masculine White Male—seeks She-male adventures with a good possibility of a permanent relationship. I am sincere and wish to treat you like the woman you are. Co, 6-15-93 write and tell me about yourself and I will respond immediately. **F-957**

Black Male — seeking a transvestite/transsexual, or those of who have made the total change. If you are seeking a loving, caring, romantic relationship, than we should get together. I am 6', 225lbs. of solid muscle and 28 years old. I am very caring, loving, romantic and affectionate. I desire only those who are moderate to slim with a great figure and passable looks. You have sexy legs and enjoy modeling for me in minis and heels. I want those who truly enjoy being feminine and treated as a lady. I am drug and disease free and expect the same. Our activities could range from simply getting together and talking, or kissing and cuddling, or mutual masturbation or sex. Only let me meet many of you ladies because I adore the company and conversation. Send your picture with nice leg shots and phone number with a detailed letter about yourself and your fantasies in an SASE and I will reply to all. Discreet relationship is desired. Only serious apply and can travel for right person. F-958



F#959

CHARLOTTE, NC-Healthy, happy, endowed, enduring, friendly, feminine, trim, tanned, single, selective, leggy, lustful, sincere, sensuous, versatile, vivacious, traveling Bi-TV wants to meet attractive females, couples, TV's and TS's for fantasy and fulfillment. Live in possible. Photo a must F#959



F#960

HARRISBURG, PA-If you like what you see please write to me. Let me become your thoughts and desires.

All welcomed to write to Misha.F#960

GENEROUS, white male, age 29, physically fit, looking for a good looking preop TS in the Kansas City area. Please send a photo and detailed letter for reply. F#961



F#962

secure professional. I'm secure professional, non-smoker, no drugs and non-alcoholic drinker. I enjoy dancing, movies and traveling other countries. I wish to meet straight looking military men, cops and civilians who dress up neat, clean looking and no drugs who enjoy the transgendered lifestyle. Looking for your reply with photo and phone. Hope to hear from you F#962.



F#963

TV TIGRESS-Loves funky, sexy wrestling and kick-boxing with same. Very light pain. Loser must swallow french clit sauce, lick sweat from winner's crease. F#963



F#964

WISCONSIN - SUBMISSIVE BI TRANSVESTITE- desires to meet TS's, TV's and women to explore the possibilities. I love to write long erotic letters and exchange explicit photos. Can also travel or entertain. will answer all letters that include photo. Affectionately, Annie. F#964



F#965

SOUTH WEST WISCONSIN-Bi-TV, 6'00", 145 lbs., 25 years old. I'm an inexperienced TV interested in corresponding with and meeting women, TV's and TS's to help me further my

feminization. I'm very open-minded and will respond to anyone who can help bring the little lady in me out. Photo and/or phone will get my attention first. I'll be waiting anxiously. Rebecca. **F#965**

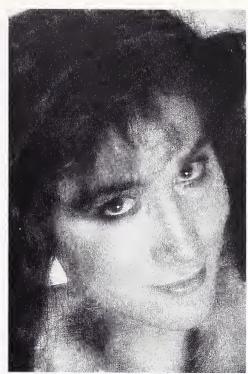


F#966

N.J. ATTRACTIVE BI-TV-Like to help beginners. Like to meet with TV's, TS's and women for safe fun and romance. Photo a must. Please write. Love and Kisses, Dorothy.F#966



OHIO SEXY-young looking for other sexy slim bi TV's. Real women also, no men. F#967



F#968

IN TEMPTRESS-5'10", 38"-26"-36", 8" she-male wants a wealthy gentleman to love. Delilah awaits you, please don't keep me waiting. Please include a photo and phone #. Love, Delilah the Temptress. F#968



F#969

SEXY STATUESQUE NEVADA TV. Have nice wardrobe, personality. Looking to meet other attractive women/TV's for friendship and exploring the s/he lifestyle. Photo a must along with sase for reply. Jennifer, F#969



F#970

ATTRACTIVE 39 Y/O-SWM physician (M.D.), ex-bodybuilder, seeks very pretty, totally passable TS/TV for friendship, possible relationship. Interests: dining out, movies/theatre, conversation, cooking, the beach, working out, long walks, fireplaces, occasional crazy nights out.F#970

BI WHITE MALE looking for TV/TS's for permanent relationship. A/P French, Greek. Can entertain or travel. Photo, phone. F#972

OPEN MINDED - 30 year old TV looking for man to have fun with, would like to correspond with TV/TS. I'm open minded and very lonely. Write and we we'll see what happens. Love. **F#973.**

Hi my name is Jill, I'm a 27 year old T.V I live in Kansas City .I'm interested in meeting other TS/TV Photo and Phone a must love Jill. F# 971



BI-TV, w/smooth, shapely legs, slender, sexy, looking to meet same. Interests? XXX letters, photos, motel meetings. Open to any suggestions. I'm sincere, I can travel. Photo, sase, please! Michelle in W.N.Y. (see photo) F# 974



F#975
PEN-PAL, I like to dress up and look
pretty. Don't you? Please write to me
now! I will respond to all who take time
to write me. (see photo) F# 975



F#976

N.Y.C. SEXY TV into black stockings and sexy clothes, is seeking sexy and passable TV's, TS's. Into same for erotic encounters on video and photos. No men please. Photo and phone will get reply. Love, Christie. (see photo)F#976



F#977

OHIO TV looking for friends. I'm a young educated professional interested in mostly other TV's and women, but will consider the right man. Write soon! (see photo) F#977



F#978

PETITE, PASSABLE TV 5'6", 125 lbs. Love lace, lingerie and all things feminine. Looking to expand my femme horizons and experiences. Please send photo & letter of interests. (see photo) F# 978



F#979

SWEETN' SEXY - S.W.T.V. cover girl seeks contact with pretty, passable TV/TS to explore our wonderful lifestyle. Very feminine, very discreet, love to role play. Detail letter and photo gets mine. (see photo) **F#979**



F#980

GOOD LOOKING SWM, 205, 6'4", athletic and mostly straight except a weakness for pretty feminine pre-op TS shemales. I am sincere about a long term or short term relationship with my special lady. Open to friends and letters so write, I will reply! F#980

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rubber garment under her gown, the purpose of which had intrigued him. She now removed her gown and then the rubber garment. He saw that it was molded in the shape of a woman's body, from her breasts to her crotch. It was strapped around her waist. She unfastened it and then went over to him, fitting it to his naked body, giving him the shape of a woman, and at the same time hiding his genitals. The two women quickly strapped it to his body.

"He is beginning to take on the shape of a woman," laughed Miss Vincent. "But wait until we dress him in a gym-slip and a wig."

He was horrified at the prospect of being dressed as a woman, but even more horrified at being put in a girl's uniform in the shape of a gym-slip.

"A gym-slip?" he gasped.

"Yes, a gym-slip. You see we can't accept you as a fully-fledged member of the staff, and we shall treat you as a pupil-teacher until you willingly accept your role as woman and abandon your manly pretensions."

He was beginning to understand that he wasn't going to have an easy time at St. Ursula's and made up his mind to escape if he could find a way.

"You will grow to like your rubber frontal," said Miss Leadbeater, "but in case you have any ideas of taking it off, forget them, because I am fastening the strap at the back with a minute lock which you cannot possibly unlock. Later we are also going to fit a penile corset to you genitals to prevent you from getting an erection under the frontal, and that, too, will be fixed with a small lock. So don't get the idea that you can get away from here. You chose to

join us, and you must suffer the consequences. As a matter of fact, we quite like the idea of feminizing a man, and some of the other mistresses intend to get quite a lot of enjoyment out of you in the mean time."

He looked down at the strapped-on molded rubber garment with the shaped breasts and the the crotch-piece between his legs, and then at the mistress standing in front of him. She was now half naked and seemed to enjoy flaunting her sex in front of him. At any other time he would have been erotically excited by the sight of her body, but this wasn't a time for thinking about sex. He just hoped they would fit him with the girl's outfit and wig as soon as possible, deciding that if he behaved himself and conformed to their plans, he might be released from the rubber garment and be allowed to wear a cap and gown. In time he might then find a chance to escape.

Once again he miscalculated, for some of the other mistresses were determined to enjoy themselves at his expense.

"We shall dress you in the morning," said Miss Leadbeater, "meanwhile our gymnastics mistress is coming to have a little fun with you."

A few moments later a large, well-built, athletic looking woman came into the room, the door being unlocked when she knocked.

"Ah, this is him, is it?" she said. "Well I need a little relief and he can give it to me." She strode over to where he was chained to the bar and told him he was going to be lowered to the floor. "Then you will lick my pussy, Mr. Heath."

They lowered him until the chain was slack enough for him to lie on the floor, where upon

the gymnastic's mistress, wearing only her gown and boots, lowered herself over his face, kneeling so her genitals were pressed in his mouth. "Now lick me," she ordered.

It was humiliating to be forced to lick any woman who just asked him, especially in the defenseless, shaven condition he found himself in. But worse than that, he soon found that as he thrust is tongue into her slit he began to get sexually aroused but his penis was so tightly squeezed against his body by the rubber garment that it quickly became uncomfortable, and it was soon obvious that if he got an erection it would be very painful indeed. Therefore, as he licked her to a conclusion he had to make a conscious effort not to be roused by the oral contact with her luscious sex.

Next morning he was led, covered in a blanket, to the Special Room. The blanket was quickly taken from him when he got him inside the room where, to his astonishment, he saw another man tied on the horse who was being caned by Miss Vincent.

"Now," said Miss Leadbeater,
"here are the clothes you will
wear over your rubber frontal
for the time being." She handed
him a blouse and gym-slip, a
pair of knickers, suspender-belt
and stockings, as well as a with
St. Ursula school colors.

"Put them on," she ordered.

He struggled into the clothes. Never having worn female garments before he had utmost difficulty in getting them on, particularly with the suspenders. But in the end he managed to put them on, and then, after fastening the tie, he completed his task by putting on the wig.

"You can look at yourself in the mirror over there," said Miss Leadbeater.

He walked to the mirror and soon saw that he cut a rather sorry-looking figure. He looked like an ugly, unfemine teenager with ill-fitting clothes, and the sight dismayed him.

He was then called back to stand in front of Miss Leadbeater who now held a cane in her hand.

"We always initiate our real pupil-teachers by administering a token caning," she said. In your case, as you are a man and I want to impress upon you the need to conduct yourself as a female from now on, I shall give you more strokes than I would a young lady. Come you had better lie over my knee."

The wretched Frank lay over her knees. She drew back the gym-slip and knickers, exposing his buttocks. Then she brought down the cane fiercely across one of his cheeks. He winced, and almost jerked himself from her knees, but she pushed him down with her left hand and swished the cane down again, cutting into the flesh of both buttocks.

"I hope you appreciate why I am doing this," said Miss Leadbeater. "It's the one way of knocking the pretension out of men and of teaching them to be less aggressive, more passive, like a woman." Again the cane struck him, and he bit his lips to suppress a cry that almost burst from him, continuing to do so for twenty strokes until he was unaware what was happening to him.

When she released him he watched while Miss Vincent continued her cruel treatment of the other man who, by this time, seemed to have given up struggling, lying apathetically as the strokes rained down on his bottom.

When, finally, the other man was released, he was ushered from the room, and Miss Leadbeater was replaced by Miss Drury who enjoyed most of all watching while a man was forced reluctantly to indulge in cunnilingus with another of the teachers. She waited until Miss Vincent returned.

It's your turn Sally, to have it done to you," she announced, grabbing hold of Frank and pushing him back over a low stool. As she did so, Miss Vincent grabbed him and then straddled him, thrusting her exposed vulva against his lips. Miss Drury, meanwhile, her eyes glued on the man's face as her fellowteacher's vulva came into contact with his lips, held him firmly by his thighs. Between the two women he was virtually a prisoner with no room to maneuver, and was therefore forced to give pleasure to Miss Vincent.

"Put your tongue in my slit," said Miss Vincent in a husky voice, a voice that revealed her erotic excitement.

He thrust his tongue into the wet slit, momentarily enjoying the wonderful contact, but regretting it a moment or two later when Miss Drury pushed the rubber garment even more firmly against his genitals, practically crushing them, just when he began to harden.

"That will teach you," she murmured, though her attention was mainly on his face and Miss Vincent's labia.

She watched, her gaze becoming more and more lascivious as time went on. After a while she was so excited by what she saw that she started to masturbate herself.

Meanwhile Sally Vincent was moving her clitoris against Frank's lips, for she was in an ideal position to do so, pressing it hard against his lips, supported by his teeth. Eventually she adopted a regular steady rhythm that slowly and inevitably brought her close to orgasm.

"Oh, darling, you are going to come," gasped Miss Drury, getting to her feet and going round to put her arms round her fellow-teacher, grabbing her breasts as she did so.

"Yes, yes," gasped Miss Vincent. "Oh, yes, yes...." Then she gave a long drawn-out sigh as she climaxed, and seconds later she flooded Frank's face with her spendings.

On the following day Frank was allowed to dress and to take his first class. It was obvious that the girls though he was a strange-looking woman; indeed they may have been told the secret he was a man. But the treated him with respect, and he was amazed to find that his day went quite well.

Miss Marshall congratulated him on the way he had handled things, and on the method of his teaching, but suggested he had a way to go before he could be said to be feminized.

"I shall take you personally to the Special Room tonight," she told him, "and condition you even more into the full acceptance of the feminine role."

He waited in some trepidation until the time she had told him to go to the room, and when he got there his fears were increased when he saw that Miss Vincent and Miss Drury were also present.

"We have decided that you have made a fair amount of progress in your feminization," said Miss Marshall, "and we intend to treat you for the last time as a man. After tonight you

will dress in proper mistress' gown and, subject to your continuing on the right lines, we shall not bring you here again. But now for the masculine side of you."

The three women grabbed him and he was soon standing naked before them. With a quick lunge by Miss Drury he found himself on the floor, and a moment later Miss Marshall, wearing only cap and rubber boots was squatting on his face, her naked vulva pressed to his lips. Simultaneously Miss Drury started to caress his genitals and soon had him hard and erect, whereupon she straddled him and lowered herself on his prick.

The two women then made the most of their opportunity. Miss Marshall moved her labia against Frank's lips, urging him as she did so to use his tongue on her clitoris, while Miss Drury moved rhythmically up and down on his prick, taking it deep inside her vagina on her downward thrusts.

Baffled by the fact that nothing was being said about his feminization, Frank let himself go and did his best to satisfy both the women, moving his mouth skillfully on Miss Marshall's vulva, arching his pelvis to fit in with Miss Drury's rhythmic thrusts.

The two women came simultaneously, Miss Marshall's spendings all over his face, Miss Drury's bathing his rampant prick.

Almost at once Miss Vincent mounted him. Fortunately he was still hard, but had not yet ejaculated, the experience of the past few days having inhibited his masculinity considerably. In the end, however, he managed to reach a climax, ejaculating inside Miss Vincent's cunt, though not before the woman had



reached an orgasm.

But if he thought that was to be the end of the evening he was mistaken, for the whole performance was repeated many times, other members of the staff joining in as the first three mistresses became exhausted. By the end of the evening Frank was reduced to a shadow of his former self, and was incapable of any sort of tumescence or of showing the slightest interest in sex.

The following morning he was allowed to dress in the regular clothes of the female staff, and was also provided with a much more attractive wig than the one he had been given in his role a pupil-teacher. Miss Vincent also provided some items of make-up, and helped him apply them to his face.

In the days that followed Miss Heath became one of the most popular mistresses in the school, and if any of the girls had suspected that she was a man, such suspicions were soon forgotten.

After a month or two it was no longer necessary for him to wear the rubber "frontal" provided to give him the right shape when he first came to the college, for after a course of hormones he had grown breasts of a reasonable size, and his figure generally seemed to take on a more feminine shapeliness.

When he strode down the corridor in mortar-board, gown, elegant black stockings, and high-heeled shoes, his long fair hair flowing behind him, very few observers would have suspected Miss Heath was a man...



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